

Sunday Rain

Ronnie Milsap

She pulled her satin curtains to
And she told me she could look into my future, my future
She traced the outline of my hand
And told me that my love had never ended, just suspended

She said rain keeps fallin', the wind sighs Mary
The rain keeps on fallin', fallin', fallin'
Oh, on a Sunday, on a Sunday

I left the house of Madam X
And told myself I'd make my next stop Boston
Massachusetts
And then as if by a miracle
I felt the rain and heard the name of Mary
And it scared me

Cause the rain was fallin' when I found Mary
The rain kept on fallin', fallin', fallin'
Oh, on a Sunday, on a Sunday

The fortuneteller, she told me
I would find her in the Sunday rain
Now here I am, I can't believe it
Rain is fallin' down on me
But I don't care because my baby's here
And I'm walkin' in the Sunday rain
Livin' in the Sunday rain